McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[Mail via R., N. Y. & P. to Keating Summit arrives at 12:15 p. m. and leaves at 12:30 p. m., and leaves at 8:30 a. m., and 5:00 p. m.

Mail via R. E. & K. to Ormsby arrives at 10 a. m. and 6:45 p. m., and leaves at 6:30 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.

Clermont & Cole Grove Mail leaves at 1:30 p. m. and arrives at 3:30 p. m.

Keating Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m. and departs at 1:00 p. m. of same days.

Mails close 30 minutes before leaving time.

Money Orders will not be issued or Letters registered between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

Delivery open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

M. A. STRAUCH, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 283, A. A. M., meets on the second and Fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. P. BRADLEY, W. M.

O. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 86, meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Parkins Block.

J. C. GALLUP, M. W.

T. W. POWELL, Recorder.

O. A. K.

Post 37, G. A. R. meets every Thursday Evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Parkins Block.

JOHN C. PARKER, Com.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Adj't.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at Parkins Hall.

WM. HOLBERT, N. G.

G. W. GROSIA, Sec'y.

R. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:00 in Parkins Block.

LEWIS GAMBLE, Com.

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Baptist.—E. E. GAVES, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m. Deacons' meetings on the Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

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St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLAGHAN, pastor. Masses at 8 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each afternoon Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

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Asst. Burgess—
Council—A. E. Armstrong, Chas. Kruger, A. D. Eggbaugh, John Brennan, S. S. Gifford, Chris Sherer.
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Asst. Constables—H. R. McKay, J. W. Brennan, A. C. Backus, F. L. Keenan, H. L. Wilson, Carl Shaner.
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Inspectors—C. Griffith, W. W. Cutcamber.
Assessor—Daniel Borden.
Assistant Assessors—Amos Bishop, Warley Gifford.

Officers of Elected County.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.
Associate Judges—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; E. M. Phillips, Bradford.
Clerk of Courts—W. W. Brown, Bradford.
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District Attorney—Samuel Keeler, Smethport.
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Sheriff—A. P. Hanson, Smethport.
Prothonotary—J. W. McElroy, Smethport.
County Commissioners—C. Melvin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—W. P. Galvin, Smethport; E. A. Rice, Bradford; A. Reilly, Smethport.
County Treasurer—H. P. Stevenson, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—E. F. Clark.
Auditors—W. P. Brehmer, Thos. Osborn, C. N. Barrett.
Mercantile Appraiser—E. S. Borden, Bradford.
Coroners—H. J. Dempsey, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—W. O. Campbell, Smethport.
Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday in December.

Salaries.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant-Governor—Chauncey F. Black.
Auditor General—Jerome B. Niles.
State Treasurer—Wm. Livsey.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. Simpson Africa.

Physicians.

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H. L. McKay,

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P. STONE. A. LEO WEIL.

Stone & Weil,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Pompeny Hill, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Sawyer,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND LICENSED NOTARY PUBLIC. Office: Room 5, Cor. Main & Webster sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

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ELAINE.

[E. F. Harwood.]

A maiden fair in quaint embroidered gown,
With little hands loose clasped, and violet eyes
Hiding in their clear depths a sorrow deep,
Linked with large faith and childlike, grave surprise.

Pass alone within the realms of shade,
And ever turns toward a distant door
To see him come—for not alarm death hath
Can "break the passion to her"—evermore.

She murmurs slowly: "They were slanders sure;
And yet again: "I have his shield still here."
So comforting herself she pores on
The white Sir Lancelot roams with Guinevere.

NEEDHAM'S FAILURE

By JOSEPH HATTON.

Author of "The Queen of Bohemia," "Tea Three Recruits," Etc.

CHAPTER XI.

A BUNDLE OF LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS, WHICH BRINGS THIS TRAGIC STORY TO AN END.

From Joseph Norbury, Liverpool, to Miss Kate Norbury, Wyedale.

"Arrived safe and well—much better than when left home. Go on board Ocean Queen first thing in the morning. God bless you. Hope Aunt Dorothy is quite well. Best love.

From Kate Norbury to Joseph Norbury.

"Love and congratulations on your improved health. Pair weather, a pleasant voyage, and a quick and safe return. Aunt Dorothy joins with me and Dick in best wishes and blessings."

From Joseph Norbury to Kate Norbury.

"Dearest, my dear sister; just off on the tug to Ocean Queen; will write from New York; write to me at New York hotel; best love to all."

These three telegrams demonstrate the completeness of John Needham's escape, and the safe beginning of his new career in the assumed character of Joseph Norbury. Monday newspapers, however, had a great deal for Miss Norbury, in the report of John Needham's suicide. Two was the exact distance Joe had to do in London, and they were so much alike in appearance that he had written and described the old circumstances of their meeting. The affair disturbed Kate a good deal; but Aunt Dorothy calmed her with the considerate advice and wise commonplace upon the proverb that truth is stranger than fiction. On Tuesday night, however, when Kate at last saw Mr. Ivie, M. P., had seen John Needham in the platform of the Liverpool railway station, a strange state of fear and alarm took possession of her, and the following telegrams passed between her and Dick:

From Miss Norbury to Richard Woodville, Manchester.

"Pray come to Wyedale at once; Aunt Dorothy and myself are anxious to confer with you on an important matter."

From Richard Woodville to Miss Norbury.

"I must catch the mail and be with you before it.

From Richard Woodville to Horace Wood, of Wyedale, at The Cottage, Richmond Bridge.

"At what hour did you see Mr. Joseph Norbury on Saturday, and when did you leave him? Please reply at once."

Wood to Woodville.

"Dined with him a. 6, New Hammond's hotel, late him at 9; way do you ask?"

Woodville to Wood.

"Dine me to Wyedale to-morrow to join in your conversation, and do you know where he will be on Monday? And if you do not, please to go to the hotel and telegraph at once the hour he went out, where he returned, and if there was a letter about him."

Wood, New Hammond's hotel, London, to Woodville, Wyedale.

"Am sharing bare breakfast; return to-morrow. Joseph did not mention Needham to me. The porter says he went out about 9 o'clock, smoking a cigar, that he returned in about half an hour, and had been in the coffee-room, and had had the hotel dram, as one of sporting set, was called in the morning at 7, had breakfast, paid his bill, and left by 10 train for Liverpool."

Woodville to Wood.

"Don't come down; I will come up—wait for me."

Dick arrived in London on Wednesday night, for the wood was given at the opening of the inquest, and read with Lawyer Wood (said to be a very poor, and on the next day a kind gentleman to see the body of the suicide. The mail had been screwed down, but through the influence of Mr. Wood the coroner gave the necessary order to remove the lid. Decease to our had set in, but the face had not much changed, and was identified at once by the reasonable means of friend. Later in the day he had an interview with Mr. Wilfred Lawson, as member for Cockermouth, who stated that the gentleman he met at Liverpool said he was going to meet Joseph Norbury.

From Richard Woodville, New Hammond's, London, to Miss Norbury, Wyedale.

"My dear Kate: Have done as you desired in all things, and come to the conclusion that Needham had killed our dear Joe, and murdered in his clothes, etc. My dear child, my heart is full of pity for you. I saw the body this morning. It startled me for a moment; it was like him, but scooter and taller; and—well, that's all. But it was not one dear, great-hearted Joe. Furthermore, I found at the hotel that Joe had left some money in charge of the landlady; that part of his luggage was in the bag-room, and that whom he paid his bill he forgot some of these things. I tried for the time to think myself a detective acting upon information he had received, and following up your clues; but it would not work, that goodness, and Wood, who knows Joseph, will tell you so and give you the comfort of our united opinion to the contrary effect. Besides, as I said before, Joe's telegram from Liverpool, mentioning Aunt Dorothy, shows that he was not Needham or Markham's ghost in masquerade. No, no, my darling ghost in masquerade. No, no, my darling Kate; you are not well. Joe's going has troubled you; the shock of this man's death following, as I have said before, on Joe's genial mention of him; and the sensational novels you have been reading lately—these are the causes of your morbid thoughts. Forgive me for saying morbid. The truth is you are lonely and fanciful; so, also, am I; and the best thing for both of us is to get married. What do you say now to this proposal—a honeymoon trip to New York? Won't that banish you? Then you can tell Joe yourself when a dear, silly goose you are, and what a well-gone chap you sent me on this great, busy, God-forsaken city, when I would have much preferred a day's fishing in the Wye, a ramble with you, and an evening's whist with Aunt Dorothy at double dummy. Well, shall it be so? I suspect, and to New York for our honeymoon!

"Your devoted and ever affectionate,

"DICK."

Thereupon followed in quick succession the following telegrams:

From Miss Norbury to Richard Woodville.

"Yes."

From Richard Woodville to Miss Norbury.

"Do you really mean it?"

From Miss Norbury to Richard Woodville.

"I never was more in earnest. Wait for letter which I am now writing, and then come to Wyedale with all speed.

From Richard Woodville to Miss Norbury.

"I wait impatiently, and write meanwhile, so that our letters will cross."

These are the letters that crossed:

"My Dearest Kate: Your telegram fills me with alarm and with joy, and I should not be the honest Dick I hope I am if I did not say that joy is in the ascendant. We shall be two happy people, because we can make sacrifices for each other. Our love has nothing of self-interest in it, and while we have postponed our marriage for the sake of others, we are now, it seems, to hurry it on because we both love our dear Joe, and you are miserable in his absence. Well, so am I, so far as it is possible for a man to be miserable under the circumstances. You have got some strange fancy into your dear little head about Joe, and will not be satisfied without following him to New York. I take you at your word, and shall write to Manchester by this post to fix my vacation, and I am glad to say my partners are well-disposed to let me go. Be sure to be at the hotel and telegraph at once the hour he went out, where he returned, and if there was a letter, etc. Needham's ghost in masquerade. Stuff! Needham's dead, and Mrs. Richard Woodville as quick as the law and the church will let me, and then 'Hail Columbia.' The hours are weeks until I get your letter in the morning, my dear, dear Kate.

"Love to Aunt Dorothy, and a heap of kisses for you—one of which you can transfer to A. D., but only one. Your own,

"DICK."

"My Dear, Kind Dick: Our dear Joe is dead. I am sure of it—dead and buried in that grave in Kensal Green. Don't think me mad. Aunt Dorothy says I am; she is very good to me. Dr. Ware says the news of Mr. Needham's death, coming upon Joe's letter describing their meeting, has upset my nerves. Lawyer Wood has put the affair in what he calls its legal and logical shape, and laughs at me. But, oh! Dick, there is an instinct that is above logic, a pain that is beyond medicine. My heart knows its own sorrow, and my heart mourns for our dear Joe. He is dead and that man Needham has gone to New York in his place. Mr. Green may have a name that suggests ridicule and a belief in superstitious things that seem foolish. But I have seen Joe since he left us, and he was standing by the write column in the churchyard. I said nothing of this until I read Mr. Green's letter in The Times, and then my heart and soul and mind, all my being, were filled with the revelation of Joe's death. It was on Saturday night. You had just arrived at Manchester. The clock was striking ten. It was a lovely night. There was a beautiful moon. I looked out of the window to throw a kiss in my fancy far away to Joe, when the moonbeams seemed to strike a halo about that white column in the churchyard, and though it is a quarter of a mile away, I distinctly saw Joe standing there. He was in evening dress, and he looked towards me and then turned sadly away. While I gazed transfixed, a cloud passed over the moon; and churchyard, column, the and vision, and all vanished away. Don't you remember that I was called out a little? Don't you remember that Aunt Dorothy gave me her smelling salts, and that she was very angry because I revoked at whist? Don't you remember that you said I looked pale and ill the next day at church, and that you put it down to poor Mr. Luke's sermon? Your chaffing words, Aunt Dorothy's kindness, helped me to begin to forget what I had seen or fancied, and Joe's telegrams on Monday quite cured me until night, when the death of Needham shocked me, and the letter of that member of parliament in The Times on Tuesday drove me crazy. I recalled the vision of Saturday night, and my heart seemed to say that he is dead, your brother is murdered, the wretched man who was like him has poisoned him!' I could not shake it off, I cannot now, even after your letter and assurances, and the evidence at the inquest, the identity, the letters, everything. I am a woman, and not logical; I am a woman, and don't ask me to reason. I love one; I ask my heart, 'Does he live?' The answer is, 'No.' I go into his room, I touch his coat, I look at his picture—'Does he live?' I ask. No! His dogs go whining about the place, the sunmoon wind moans in the trees, my pigeons coo and nestle upon me as if they knew and were sorry. Two of the roses on the grave where Joe's heart was buried with here he loved so (and I loved her dearly as I could love and did love everything he loved)—two of his favorite roses trees—are dying, and I never saw so red and angry a sunset as that of last night. Now, dearest Dick, you come back to Wyedale and take me to New York. That is, if you care to have so forlorn a companion. I have told you all I feel and I fear and dread; but I am still the business like little woman you say you admire, and mean to be very shrewd and business-like, and rather to find Joe alive on the other side of the sea or to trace his murderer down. So if this is the sort of woman you care to marry, go to Doctors' Commons, get the license, bring it, and my things are packed for our journey. And, oh! if God should be so good as to spare me this awful calamity, if He should restore it to me on that vision, and all the rest should be nothing but a little disorder and an overwrought fancy,' as Aunt Dorothy says, then, dear Dick, my best friend, what a happy, happy world it will be! Come to your wretched, loving

"KATE."

Dick and Kate on their way to America.

We gather from this next letter in the bundle that Dick did procure the license, that the couple were married, and that they sailed as speedily as circumstances would permit for the New World.

From Richard Woodville to Mrs. Dorothy Norbury.

"New York Hotel,
New York City, U. S.

"My Dear Friend: We have just arrived after a stormy passage, and I write to always you of this, according to promise, but I can do little more at present than give you this information. Kate did not suffer from mal de mer; it turned out that I was the worst sailor of the two. If we should only find that all is well on shall have a very happy time. I need not tell you that Kate is the dearest, sweetest girl in the world. You know that; Wyedale knows it; everybody knows it. The sea air and the change have done her good. Sometimes during the voyage she seemed to forget all her gloomy forebodings. She made friends with a most agreeable American family living in the Fifth avenue—father, mother, two daughters and a son, very nice young people all of them, father and mother as young as the rest, and they have invited us to dinner. Two weather is exceedingly hot, and New York is almost like a continental city. I think we shall like the American, which will be quite in keeping with my business experience of them gained in Manchester, though I know you are prejudiced on account of the slave business; but every nation has its peculiar institutions, and after all we English endowed the states with this one, to which you and all of us now so much object. It is like me, you will say, to leave what may seem the last news of my letter to the last. Joe is not here, and now I am sorry Kate did not let me write a mail ahead of us to say we were coming. He left a week ago, for the west they think, or for one of the summer resorts, the hotel people don't know which. They believe he went west, as he made some inquiries as to the route to Chicago, and talked of going back to England by way of San Francisco and Japan, which was a tremendous journey, and a dangerous one, across the plains. Kate and I are going to start by the first train for the Parker house, Boston.

"Why, certainly, Mrs. Woodville—I shall consider your request a command; there are no letters for your brother, and we have no information to send him except the news of your arrival. I hope you like New York.'

"'O, yes, very much,' said Kate.

"'I know the Parker house people, and shall be happy to give you a line to the clerk there to see that you have every attention.'

"'Thank you very much,' I said, 'for your kindness and for obliging my wife.'

"'No thanks required; you are welcome to the best we can do,' he said.

"The next morning we were in Boston. We traveled all night. Mr. Norbury had left Boston for Chicago. His letters were to be held for him until he communicated his next address to the hotel clerk. We called upon the chief of police. This was Kate's wish. Not that we told him anything beyond our desire to overtake Joseph Norbury. Could they assist us? They would do anything to oblige us, but if we had no charge to make against the gentleman they did not see their way. We put it as a matter of family importance and the anxiety of a sister to find her brother; offered to pay any expenses. They detailed a detective to our service. I gave him privately a heavy fee. At night he brought us news. Mr. Norbury had not bought a ticket for Chicago; he had gone to Toronto, Canada. Kate clutched my arm for support. The detective noticed her emotion.

"'Don't you think you had better tell me what the trouble is?' the detective said. 'I guess you can trust me.'

"We told him all. At least I did. He went and had a long talk with the hotel clerk. Kate was tired. She went to bed on the understanding that there was no train leaving for Canada, until the morning.

"Did he always shave, this yere Mr. Norbury?' the detective asked me after his conference.

"'Always,' I said.

"'He is growing a beard now, shaves the upper lip, has gotten about four weeks on his chin, and a streak of side whiskers. He asked for English newspapers and read them diligently, made a great show of going to Chicago; but I have a friend at the depot who has an eye for faces—English faces in particular. But your wife is right; women are very cute, sir, very.'

"'What is to be done?'

"'Guess; I have done it—I've telegraphed to have him stopped, and his baggage held awaiting our arrival.'

"The next night we arrived at Toronto. There was no such name as Joseph Norbury on the hotel books. The police had not discovered him. No baggage had been found with his name or initials upon it.

"'He felt secure until he got to Boston,' said the detective; 'then I guess something in the newspapers scared him; bring me the latest English papers.'

A waiter brought a bundle of papers. We read the sensational article alluded to by the coroner at the inquest, and the correspondence of Mr. Green and others.

"'He made up his mind at first to be Joseph Norbury for a long time, but changed it a. Boston; he would have kept it up at all events until he had grown a strong beard and got right away anyhow, but the papers have scared him—not that anybody else evidently has doubts except the dear little evidently woman, your wife, but we'll get him.'

"On inquiry at the Queen's hotel it was found that six passengers had arrived on the previous day, and that one gentleman's luggage was 'decidedly English.'

"'Show me the baggage room.'

"We went into the baggage room.

"'Look round,' said the detective; 'it is hardly likely that he will have changed his trunks at present; he can have no reason to think that he is followed; he is only yet in the first stages of his preparations to efface himself as Joseph Norbury.'

"'Yes, I said in a whisper, 'that is one of my friend's portmanteaus—I know it by the brass bindings; if I am right, you will find J. N. under the label that has been pasted there by the handle.'

"I felt a chill run through me as the detective rubbed at the label and called for water and a sponge.

"'Yes; there were the initials.'

"'What is the number of the gentleman?'

"'Twenty-five,' said the attendant.

"'Is he in?'

"'No.'

"'Give me his key.'

"It was found that he had taken his key but his room was opened with a master key.

"'That is my friend's dispatch box,' I said, recognizing the property at once.

"It was locked. The officer forced it. Joe's letters, pocketbook, Kate's letters, paper knife, writing pad, portraits. It seemed to me that Joe must be here. I could not realize when looking at those familiar things the possibility of the crime they now represented.

"We left the room; locked the door. The detective posted himself in the room opposite. I loitered in the hall. My wife remained in her room. The hotel clerk was to look straight at me when 25 came in. Presently a gentleman, Joe's height and build, came in. The clerk looked at me. I looked at the stranger. He wore spectacles, and had long gray hair. I followed him. He went into No. 25. I went into the room opposite.

"It is a wig, then,' said the detective. 'You bet the English papers have scared him. Come—follow me.'

The detective took a revolver from his pocket, knocked at the door, quickly confronted his man, and, presenting the revolver at his head, said: 'John Needham, put up your hands.'

"The wretched man was not afraid of death, as was afterwards shown; but he did not put up his hands; he staggered, and clutched a chair for support. In an instant the detective slipped his hand beneath his coat and took away a revolver, which he handed to me, and the next moment he had passed his hands over all the wretched creature's pockets.

"'That's all right; don't want you to hurt yourself; guess we've surprised you. Now, sir, take off your wig so that your friend may recognize you.'

"The officer did not wait for his instructions to be carried out—he removed the wig; and then, oh, my dear Wood, it was my turn to stagger; the man before me was a cruel likeness of our dear Joe. If he had not attempted to disguise himself, if we had met in the ordinary course of events, I can imagine myself being deceived.

"'Is it Joseph Norbury?' the detective asked.

"'It is strangely like and unlike him,' I said.

"As I spoke the wretch seemed to pull himself together, at which the detective moved towards him.

"'Don't be afraid, sir,' he said; 'I am your prisoner, and I will not attempt to run away.'

"The voice of our dear fellow—the voice, and as I have heard it in sorrowful moments.

"'I am John Needham, and I am sorry you did not shoot me. Let me make the last reparation that is in my power—a full confession of my guilt, the last confession of a miserably guilty wretch—'

"'Well, I guess that will keep for the present,' said the detective. 'Come with me.'

"'Give me leave a moment,' he said, rising; 'it is the last favor I ask, and the information I can give you may save you trouble and further sorrow.'

"The voice, the manner, now that he was calm, almost the tone of our dear Joe!

"'May I ask who this gentleman is?'

"'I am Richard Woodville,' I said.

"He shuddered.

"'I would like, before I go to prison, to place into your hands this locket,' he said, suddenly thrusting his hand into his breast pocket, and doing so with an air of authority as the detective was about to interpose. But it was not a locket. He had tricked his captor. The next moment he had raised to the other end of the room, and before the officer could seize him he had gulped down a carefully calculated dose of prussic acid.

"We took his dying deposition, and they buried him with the ignominy that belongs to the old English law. The papers inclosed will give you the details, and I also send you two Canadian journals that deal with the matter in extenso.

"Kate bears up nobly, with womanly fortitude, and I look to you, dear friend, to help me to give her the consolation, such as it is, of the removal of our dear beloved dead to the silent companionship of the woman he loved and mourned. My dear Kate has been watching me with tearful eyes while I have been writing this terrible record, now and then getting up to lay her hand upon my head, and to say, 'Poor Dick, what trouble I have been to you,' as if she blamed herself for being wiser than any of us. If it were not for keeping myself up to help her bear her woe I feel as if I could fling myself upon the floor and cry like a child.

"God bless you, my dear Wood, and believe me to be, your devoted friend,

"RICHARD WOODVILLE."

One soft, dreamy August day there was a fresh smell of newly-turned turf in the little churchyard of Wyedale, and they laid the body of Joseph Norbury by the side of his dead love. The dews of heaven fell there, and the seasons came and went, and the rosen grew red and white by the columns upon which the two names were inscribed. Time was very gentle with everybody and everything at Wyedale, and is to this day. The gray hairs of Kate and Dick are but the first frosts of a hale and hearty winter, compared with the sunny laugh of youth and hope, for a cluster of boys and girls gather round about them and call them father and mother. The simple joys of their children send their own thoughts back to the springtime of life before the shadow of death had withered any of its buds and blossoms.

All the country side knows of the tragedy in their history. During several years they only gave token of their knowledge by the fresh flowers they laid upon the grave at the foot of the white pillar; but now the old people speak to Kate and Dick of the dear fellow they lost so sadly, and a sort of pious mystery and awe in the general mind of the country-folk attaches to the gentle character of Mrs. Joseph Norbury, who saw visions that were true in the days that are past and gone.

THE END.

Sequel to "Needham's Failure."

The story of "Needham's Failure" was founded on the death of Mr. John Sadler. The New York Sun recently published the following interesting sequel to that suicide: One morning, twenty-nine years ago, the body of Mr. John Sadler, a well-to-do Irish financier and speculator, was found lying stark and cold near Jack Straw's Castle, on the Hampstead heath, and near it the little vial containing prussic acid, with which, in the depths of his despair, he had rid himself of life. An inquest was held, and the medical witness on the occasion was Dr. Edward Stanuton. About ten days ago again another body was found, stark and cold, on nearly the same spot, and the fingers still gripped a small bottle which had contained prussic acid. It was taken up and recognized as that of the same passage of twenty-nine years had brought to the same end.

A gigantic, strong room, the largest ever constructed, measuring fifty feet in length, and weighing close upon 100 tons, has just been erected for the National Bank of Scotland.

LIFE OF A BALLET GIRL.

Hard Work and Poor Pay—After the Novelty Has Worn Off.

[San Francisco News-Letter.]

The ballet girl may be said to sell her liberty entirely for a small sum. If she is a singer she earns $10 or $12 a week—generally $10, and her work is as follows: Rehearsals are called at 10 sharp every morning, when she must sing—ill or well—until 2 or 3 in the afternoon, bringing her lunch in her hand. She then goes home tired out—possibly some distance from the theatre. Arrived, there is always something to be done—some dress to alter to a good fit, lace to wash, ribbons to iron, stockings to mend, or tights to dye—if it's not one thing, it's another. These little matters take up her time till supper, which is scarcely down her throat when she must rush off to her work, from which all the pleasures has long since departed. The girls dress in crowded, close rooms, and as every one is for herself, there is a general scrimmage, often a fight, for place.

The performance closes at 11, and it is 12, sometimes 1 o'clock, ere her poor tired limbs are safely resting in her bed, from which she must rise early to go again through the same programme, day in and day out, night in and night out: not even Sundays is always exempt from rehearsal, and never from evening performance. If the ballet girl is ten minutes she is fined 4 bits; if she is too ill to attend a performance, she forfeits $1; if she finds a substitute, she must pay her her own salary, and thus the ballet girl is bound, body and soul, to the theatre day and night, for $10 a week, ladies. Ten dollars a week for the life of a fresh young creature, who can never take a holiday, never feel free to roam in the country by pleasant paths, enjoying her youth and life. Ten dollars a week, while the star, if a brilliant one, takes $2,000 a night. The irony of the situation might tempt one to laugh, if it were not such a terrible thing to think how a girl's life can be sold so cheap.

But there is the ballet girl of the drama—the pages of the "legitimate"—the silent actresses who walk in and out in the society play—the half nude creatures who do impossible marches and wonderful military figures with such precision and grace—girls who practice hour after hour with heavy guns in their hands, and ready to drop long before night comes on, when every face must look its brightest, and the people before the footlights clap and "bravo" and think how fine it all is—quite clever and dress up in smart attire. Do you reckon up how many of these poor girls are blushing with shame at the exposure of the forms that God and society have decreed shall be robed in long and modest garments? I guess not. Nor will you possibly credit the fact that the ballet girl belonging to this class gets only $5 to $7 a week and "found" in the tawdry, shabby costumes, which are hateful in the eyes of those who wear them. But this is not the only misery encountered by the ballet girl.

"She's only a ballet girl," says the star, who passes her by without notice, or a scornful glance. "She's only a ballet girl," say the workingmen about the theatre, and therefore may not even have a "Miss" placed before her name. "Smith, you're wanted in the left wing."

"I say, Gus," the manager's on to you for being late," is the mode of speech addressed to the recipient of $5 per week. Look at the pretty girl, who, with her head high in the air, looks so fresh and bright, for a few weeks enjoying the novelty, look at her as the color fades slowly from the young face—a worn, unhappy look taking the place of the smiles that made it so attractive—look at her, idly leaning against anything when not going through her part, faded, sad, oh! before her time—a forlorn looking creature in her shabby morning attire, a galvanized puppet in her tinsel and satin.

How Dolly Madison Got Her Husband.

[For Current Leaves.]

Dolly Madison, the brilliant and beautiful wife of the fourth president, rather imposed upon Mr. Madison during their courtship, and the blind god of love made him believe her to be much more intellectual than she really was. He was in doubt, however, and determined to test her. To do so he sent her a semi-philosophical book to read just as he was about to leave for Virginia, and asked her to send him a written opinion of its merits after she had read it. Madison, by the way, was at this time a member of congress at Philadelphia, and he was boarding at the home of his sweetheart, who was then a buxom young widow, with her husband hardly cold in his grave.

As soon as he had left for Virginia, the sly minx coolly took the book to Col. Aaron Burr. She told him of her predicament, and got him to write the letter for her. Of course, it was a masterpiece, as Burr was one of the most cultured and scholarly men of his age. She read and fastened into a thin sheet of wood, and its total distance about a quarter of a mile, extending from the hotel office to the livery stable. Yet, rude as it is, it serves its purpose admirably, carrying the voice over the wire with perfect clearness, though one has to use some considerable lung power.

There is now on exhibition in the Fifth Avenue hotel a telephone built by Iowa men, and it is certainly a most interesting machine. In a little box no bigger than a half-pint cup is the transmitter, and in another little box is the receiver. They are attached to handles. Put the transmitter to your mouth and the receiver to your ear, and you can, as the owner asserts, talk with perfect ease through what is measured as 200 miles of wire. There is no battery, except the magnetic armature in the little box. There is understood to be plenty of money back of this instrument, and its owners are confident that it is going to pr

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Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

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All communications should be addressed to

L. KEMPHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 29, 1886.

IT was as predicted. Wallace didn't want to kill off Hensel. He just stuck a knife in his back and turned him loose to run till wanted.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

WM. R. LEEDS has again been elected chairman of the republican city executive committee of Philadelphia. This means the success of the republican ticket at that city in all the elections of the year.

A VERY disastrous fire occurred on Arch street, between 7th and 8th, Philadelphia, on Tuesday morning last, which came very near destroying the St. Cloud Hotel. A very large five story building adjoining was utterly consumed. The St. Cloud was injured to the extent of $50,000.

EX-SENATOR MILES HUMPHREY, the "quaker statesman" of Pittsburgh, will be a candidate for mayor of that city at the next election. He ought to be elected this time, if nominated. He is too good a man to be "slaughtered in the house of his friends," as he has been on previous occasions.

THE committee appointed by the last legislature to count the vote for State Treasurer met in the senate chamber, Harrisburg, on Tuesday, Jan. 19th. The vote in the State was as follows: Matthew S. Quay, 224,820; Conrad B. Day, 204,278; Burr Spangler, 13,047; W. D. Whitney, 2,783.

SOME of our republican papers are devoting considerable space in predicting that the silver question will break up the democratic party. There is another party in this country that is very liable to be affected by this question if it is forced to an issue. The fact stares us in the face that the silver dollar is the popular one in this country, and the party that attempts to destroy its popularity might as well order its coffin and prepare for a funeral. It will discover that it has been fooling with a buzz-saw.

THERE was a time when the great men of the southern people were free-traders, or, rather, when they said they were, for they left such matters to the politicians and accepted whatever ideas they promulgated. During the past few years, and especially during the past five years, however, as manufactures have increased in the south, and as the development of its wonderful resources has proceeded, a number of our people have changed their views on this subject. They have investigated the matter, and have seen no reason for doing away with a system which has enriched the north for years just when it is beginning to enrich the south.—*Mobile Register Dem.*

THERE threatened to be a serious time in the organization of the Ohio State Senate. For several days past both parties have endeavored to get control, the republicans having the Lieut. Governor, who is the presiding officer and the democrats, with the four franchisely elected senators from Cincinnati, the majority. The republicans very properly claimed that the four bogus senators had no right to vote on their eligibility to seats, and on that ground have sustained the Lieut. Governor in not recognizing them. The latest intelligence from the seat of war is that the leaders on both sides are trying to compromise matters, which is the sensible thing to do.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has organized a relief department which must prove of great benefit to every employe who takes advantage of it, and it is not likely that any will refuse. The plan has been admirably conceived and is chiefly the work of General Manager Pugh. It is backed by the whole authority of the company, having received the sanction of the directors.

This railroad company has in its employ some forty thousand men who were within reach of the benefits of the relief department. They will not only be brought into closer and better relations with their employers and with each other, but they will be well provided for in cases of sickness or accident.

The movement is one to be thoroughly commended. Like everything else undertaken by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company it is certain to prove an entire success.—*Phila. Times.*

HON. S. F. WILSON, who was suspended from the office of associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico by President Cleveland on the 16th of June last, is not disposed to be so summarily removed without an explanation. He has published the correspondence in the case, together with a formidable array of endorsements from lawyers and other prominent citizens of the territory. These endorsements are from men of all political views, and they are in a high degree complimentary to the ability and integrity of Mr. Wilson. He also shows by citations from the revised statutes of the United States that judges of the courts of the United States are excepted from the number whom the president has authority to suspend during a recess of the senate. It is believed that Mr. Wilson's prospects for returning to New Mexico are decidedly promising.—*Hazelton and Buffalo Dems.*

THE STATE TICKET.

There is an immense amount of twaddle being published now-a-days in which it is shown how Gen. Beaver is going to be defeated for the gubernatorial nomination. There is just as much chance for some other person to receive that nomination in the Republican State Convention as there is for the king of Siam to become the ruler of Great Britain. Gen. Beaver will be nominated unless he peremptorily refuses to accept the nomination, and all the manipulations and schemings of politicians and would-be leaders cannot prevent this result. This much of the "solid ticket" will go through, but is there any good reason why any more of it should be forced on the party? Senator Davies is a good man and would undoubtedly be an acceptable candidate, but there are other men in the State who would be equally so. A writer from Troy, Bradford county, in the Philadelphia Press, says that "the old ticket is the cry." That may be the cry around Troy but the republicans of the State are not hankering after it. They have no objection to Senator Davies as a candidate for Lieutenant governor, if fairly nominated, but he ought to understand that no one cause would militate against his candidacy so much as to attempt to buy the "solid ticket" through on his shoulders.

OUR CREDIT'S INTEREANTES.

"Those are and the times to be increasing the pensions or swelling the list. Instead we should be exercising a rigid economy in all the outlays and expenditures of the government. If if the modern statesmen desire to place the late struggle on a dollar and cent basis let them go into the merits of the case. Give the south a hearing and pay for the property that was destroyed during the war and the slaves who were set free by the new amendments to the constitution and the proclamation of President Lincoln. There is as much sense and justice in the claims of the people from the impoverished south as there is in the demand for increased pensions to those who answered their country's call from purely patriotic motives. Pay the south for its property and shyes or stop enlarging the pension list here."

The foregoing was clipped from an article which appeared in last Saturday's Bradford *Era*. The extraordinary propositions contained in it shocked men of all parties and its author was denounced on every hand. The conclusion was generally reached that the responsible editor of the *Era* was not its author. The extract was handed to us by a prominent citizen of the county, not a hundred miles from Bradford, and he comments on it in the following caustic style:

"If the author of the above quotation was not a rebel in the arms during the late rebellion, at least the sentiment therein expressed finds congenial fellowship with those who were. Interest, cowardice or laziness excited many a southern sympathizer from entering the field against his country, and the same potent reasons may have deterred our author from supporting his principles with rebel steel. The suggestion that the payment of rebels for losses sustained by them in their rebellion is as just and meritorious as the pensioning of crippled veterans for their defence of public freedom, may not be treasonable but at least it exhibits as bitter a hatred of successful patriotism and as base a portion of ingratitude as political reprobation can possibly betray. If the chief value of an opinion, however, is in its being a straightforward expression of sentiment little worth as the author's political sentiments are well known to develop accordingly to particular environment and shift and shuffle with the interests of the hour."

MR. SCOTT is a banker, a railroad president and a millionaire. He came up from the ranks of poverty, but is now using his vast power to crush the very life out of the young men of the country. He is but the mouthpiece of Wall Street. He is doing the bidding of scoundrels.—*Titusville Herald.*

THE papers are naming a good many men as candidates for United States senator but none have yet named the most thoroughly equipped man in the state for that position. That man is John Sherman of Cumberland county. He is one of the most able and influential men in the state, and he would be in the senate many months before the country would know that Pennsylvania was fully represented in that body.

THE contest for the control of the Minnesota coal combine bids fair to be more lively this year than since it began two years ago. The Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia, which is practically backed by the Pennsylvania, will contest with the Rochester and Pittsburgh on its own ground, and will adopt tactics which must result in low prices for coal. It is a curious fact that this contest has already sent the Buffalo and the Rochester and Pittsburgh into the hands of receivers.—*Phila. Press.*

In Public Sentiment Demonstrated.

A few weeks ago, when the evidence was first disclosed regarding the frauds in Hamilton county, Ohio, by which four senators were returned in spite of the votes of the majority, a prominent republican and an equally prominent democrat, both of long experience in public affairs, were talking together. The republican said that it seemed to him that special legislation was needed to prevent and punish crimes so dangerous to the liberties of the people. The distinguished democrat replied that such laws were not needed, that the crimes would be punished by indictable offense and disgrace for, said he, "There is not an honest or a decent democrat in the state legislature who will not instantly vote to turn out persons whose only claims rest upon such obvious frauds." It was answered that so flagrant a crime had indeed never yet been upheld or shielded by either party, but that party spirit seemed to run higher in Ohio. "That makes no difference," said the democrat. "This matter goes beyond party; no matter how intense the feeling, the democrats of Ohio are good scoundrels, and they will not act like dishonest and unpatriotic men in defending a palpable wrong." That was not many weeks ago. But every democratic member of the Ohio house of representatives has already voted to keep in their seats the representatives fraudulently returned, and now every democratic member of the senate is attempting revolutionary disorganization of the state government in order to defend in their seats the four persons whose claims have no other basis than this same palpable fraud, which the distinguished democrat believed no honest democrat would defend.

This is an illustration of the spirit which appears to good citizens to render the democratic party, not only unfit to be intrusted with power, but in the strictest sense an enemy of free government. For there ought to be somewhere a line of division between the things which an honest man and law abiding citizen will do and the things which he will not do for the sake of party. Behind all disputes there is a right and wrong, which, if he can only see it, every citizen will regard rather than the interests of party. In nearly all cases there is room for doubt. A great many upright citizens cannot clearly see which is right and which is wrong, and hence there is earnest dispute. In such cases both are honest and patriotic, though one or the other is in error, and perhaps so clouded in mind by prejudice that he deserves severe censure. But in this case, speaking with the greatest possible accuracy, there is no room for doubt and there is no doubt. Every democratic member of the Ohio senate knows that the four claimants from Hamilton county are entitled to nothing by the votes of the people, or by the returns originally made, full of fraud as those returns were. They were defeated, until somebody changed 700 to 900 votes for each of them, in so bungling a manner that the change was instantly apparent when ever the returns were examined. There is not a man in Ohio who is not aware that this forgery is the only basis of the claim that the pretended heads of the claim that the pretended senators were elected. Other frauds of larger effect were scarcely less obvious when the testimony was given, but this one needed no testimony. No man can be mistaken about it.

The defence and upholding of this crime is by far the most shameless thing that has yet been done in all the election controversies in this country by either party. That is simply because there is not here the room for honest doubt which in other matters of dispute has existed. It makes a new departure in political crimes, when a wrong so obvious is upheld by every member of the party which has hoped to profit thereby. The duty of all good citizens of Ohio is plain. It is to overthrow and punish this crime with the best possible delay, that the known will of the people may be obeyed.—*Tribune.*

ONE WASHINGTON LETTER.

Among prominent happenings of the week at the capital may be mentioned; —discussions in congress on Pennsylvania, silver money, and the electorial count bill, the interesting controversy between the president and republican senators, and three different conventions. One of these was in behalf of improving the Mississippi river and other western water ways, another by the national board of trade, and the third was held by silver men from different parts of the county.

Senator Sherman, president of the senate, made a notable speech to the effect that after nearly a hundred years it still remains an unsolved problem as to how the electorial vote shall be counted. He argued that where the two houses cannot agree on any question affecting the count, they shall meet and vote in joint convention. His plan was endorsed by Senator Evarts, and controverted by Senator Edmunds and Hoar. The latter gentleman both held that Mr. Sherman's plan was for settling constitutional disputes on the basis of the biggest bias. The debate was unusually interesting, and was made more so from the fact that the speakers were all possible presidential candidates. Each was on his mettle and at his best. The senate was full and attentive. It was a critical court of able, subtle lawyers, and a large audience in the galleries also stimulated effort.

Some extraordinary pension schemes have been introduced into the present congress. One has just been brought forward in the house that exceeds in extravagance anything yet proposed. It grants pensions to every soldier and sailor of the Mexican war, and to every soldier and sailor of the war of the rebellion who served even fourteen days in the army or navy. Then it raises certain pensions to the maximum of $24 per month, prescribes that every $8 pensions now paid to widows and minors shall be raised to $12, and finally it dates all the civil war pensions back to the death or discharge.

The attitude of the president and senate to each other has not changed in the past few days. A political debate is expected in the senate soon, however, over a resolution that Senator Edmunds expects to offer in open session, calling on the president to furnish information and give his reasons for the removal of certain officials. Both democratic and republican senators are making ready for this prospective fray.

There are some democratic senators who hope that the president will refuse to submit to the senate papers on the respecting his nominations. The anxiety arises more from personal embarrassment, which the publication of such documents would cause them, than from a desire to maintain executive dignity. Such papers would disclose the fact that some senators have, while professing an active interest in behalf of one applicant, diligently pressed another for the place sought. So long as these papers remain buried in the files of departments, office seekers will remain in ignorance of the deception practiced upon them.

Most of the democrats concede that the senate has a right to ask for information relating to appointments, but they hold that any papers containing charges against incumbents who have been removed cannot properly be called for. Yet all through the campaign they said, "turn on the lights and turn the rascals out." The republicans hold that if dismissed officials had charges brought against them, their personal and party friends have a right to know what they were, for the "reform administration" said no one should be removed "except for cause."

Senators refuse to abandon their secret sessions. General Logan tested this question fully a few days since. He proposed that all executive business be considered with open doors, hereafter, introducing a resolution to to that effect. He held that the people had as good a right to know what was said and done in the senate in regard to nominations as in regard to legislation, that they were equally interested in both. He said that while he never violated the injunction of secrecy, he was willing to have every thing he said or did in executive session published to the whole world.

There was a great deal of consternation at this attack upon an ancient precedent, and loud protests were heard from both sides of the chamber. Only one senator, Van Wyck of Nebraska, supported Gen. Logan, and he withdrew his resolution, finding there was no hope for it. R.

The New Edmunds' Bill.

The passage through the senate recently, of the Utah bill of Senator Edmunds by a vote of 29 to 7, nearly unanimous, shows how deeply impressed upon the conscience of the country is the necessity for giving the finishing stroke to the foulest scandal of the age, and at the same time the line of argument pursued by the few who opposed it shows how intrinsical ly weak, even to the verge of falsepretense, are the best arguments that can be marshaled against it. The principal and most drastic feature of the bill is that which puts the control of the revenues of the Mormon church in the hands of fourteen trustees to be appointed by the president, whose duty it shall be to sequestrate all monies devoted to the promotion of polygamy either in the support of polygamous houses, in payment of deserved honors, in publications of journals or books in its defense, in payment of the expenses of their system of proselyting for the purpose of feeding with fresh victims their market for concubines, or in any other way supporting or strengthening the foul system, and devoting the monies so sequestrated to the support of the public schools of the territory. The bill distinctly provides that the funds devoted to the support of the church as a religious body, shall be carefully preserved for that purpose. It wages no war upon Mormonism as a religion, that being recognized as the affair of those who professes faith. The creed as it came from the hands of Joe Smith and its other founders, is not interfered with. It is only the excrescence which has been grafted upon it by a later cabal of leaders in a time when they were free from the restraints of individual objectors, and able to enforce their decrees upon the body and fortify them in the laws of the church and territory that the bill is to operate upon. When polygamy ceases to be practiced by the members of the church, ceases to be taught as a tenet of the church, this bill will not have any issue with the church, or in any way meddle with it. Notwithstanding this fact, the senators who spoke against it, except Mr. Hoar, opposed it on the ground that it was an infringement of religious liberty. Hoar was against it, because it provides that the right of suffrage shall not be extended to women. The territorial legislature extended the suffrage to women, that the polygamist who had two, four, six, or more wives, could add their votes to his own, and thus voting his three or a dozen votes to the anti polygamists one he safe to rule the territory by a minority. That the senate well understood the issue is proved by the fact that Senator Hoar stood alone in supporting his amendment. The seven senators who voted against it will in all probability see the day when they will wish they had not; but as they evidently wish to be credited with their actions, and have a right to all the credit it does them, their names should be given. They were Blair, Call, Gibson, Hampton, Hoar, Morgan and Vance. Hoar explained his vote to be against it only for the reason of woman suffrage, and had his vote been necessary he would have felt a sense of responsibility from which he was now free. Now let us see what the House will do.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

The White Family Difficulty.

Family quarrels are proverbially bitter and often engender desperate and unscrupulous methods of warfare. Outsiders or persons not akin, can quarrel and make up, and in their quarrels they seldom become shriveled up in gall; but close kinsmen generally make it "a fight to a finish."

One of the most vindictive family quarrels lately attracting the attention of the public, is that between two sons of the late Judge White, of Indiana county, both of whom have played prominent parts in public affairs. One of them, Harry White, has been soldier and senator and now presides over the court honored by his father a generation ago, and the other, Alexander M. White, has been candidate for senator, prominent as a government contractor during the war, and was once connected with large business operations in Philadelphia. He is an impulsive, passionate man, and was lately tried and acquitted in this city on the charge of homicide.

These brothers are at war over their mother's will, by which the present Judge White was made the chief legatee, and every species of vexatious legal assaults have been made against Harry by his brother Alexander to set aside the will. He had little advantage in the legal battle until Judge White gave his embittered brother a technical if not a substantial advantage, by taking from the court records and altering his sworn answer in the case, without the knowledge or consent of the court.

This error was speedily taken advantage of by the Judge's belligerent brother, and the Judge has been arrested on the charge of embezzlement of the records of the orphan's court. He has demanded a hearing and it will be had to-day; but the final outcome of the case must await events. It is impossible to judge of the merits of the dispute at this distance and with the superficial knowledge given of a legal dispute in brief newspaper reports. As Judge White has aided in drawing the jurors for the year in Indiana county, it is obvious that the suit cannot be tried there, and in the present excited feeling on the subject in that locality, the cause of justice will be well served by the transfer of the dispute to unbiased strangers. Either the prosecution of Judge White is a most malignant persecution or he is entitled to hold his judicial trust.—*Phila Times.*

An Important Suit.

The case of J. E. Blair vs. the Bradford Oil Company, occupied the court Friday, Saturday and part of Monday. It was an action to recover damages alleged to have arisen from failure of defendants to drill as rapidly as plaintiff thought they ought to and was based on the peculiar terms of the lease which required the Bradford Oil Company to drill whenever it should be for the common interest of both parties.

The action was first brought in 1882, plaintiff claiming $20,000 damages. It finally came to trial an I a jury gave verdict for plaintiff of $11,000. This was set aside by the court on the ground that the amount was excessive and was not warranted by the evidence and a new trial was ordered. The jury retired at noon Monday and agreed at 9 30 o'clock yesterday morning. The verdict was again in favor of plaintiff, this time to the tune of $7,500.

Immediately following this announcement defendants filed a motion to set aside the verdict and for a new trial, for the reason that the verdict was against the weight of evidence and against the charge by the court and for the additional reason that after the jury had retired to their room a tip stave in charge gave to one of the jurors letters and sealed communications addressed to that juror.

The court granted a rule to show cause why the verdict should not be set aside and a new trial ordered. This will be argued at the March term of Argument Court before Judge Brown, of Warren, who presided at both of the trials thus far held.

Counsel for the plaintiff were B. D. Haudlin, M. E. Elliott and D. H. Jack. For the defendant F. L. Blackmarr and C. W. Stone. *Era, 27th.*

"This day her sick wife had consumption. Tried Dr. Hindorf's Blood Searcher and he has better health than ever." G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio.

Important to All.

The undersigned has for sale a very choice wood lot. Orders left at my store will receive prompt attention.

W. D. GALLUP.

Smethport, Jan. 14, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Farm for Sale.

THE farm of the late S. P. Ball, located in Keating township, McKean county, Pa., about 2½ miles from Smethport, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 60 acres improved, with a good dwelling house, barn and other buildings, a good orchard, and a small run of good water, is offered for sale cheap. For terms apply to

EARLY & MANN, Executors,
Residence, Custer City, Pa.

or MORRISON & ANDREWS, Attorneys, Smethport, Pa.

Jan. 15, 1886.-4.

Notice.

The following account of Administrator and Guardianship having been audited in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1886.

First and final account of Richard L. Brandt, Administrator of the Estate of James Bartlett, deceased.

First and final account of E. R. Mann, Administrator of the estate of Annie E. Barnaby, deceased.

Final account of Peter T. Jones, Guardian of Carrie J. Mead, one of the children and heirs of William J. Mead, late of Bradford, Pa., deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Jan. 8th, 1886-4.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 20, May Term, 1885.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Violette Wagner by her next friend, Henry M. Brown did, on the 11th day of April last, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Arthur Wagner.

We therefore command you, the said Arthur Wagner, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a court of Common Pleas to be holden there on the fourth Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Violette Wagner and to shew cause, if any you have, why the said Violette Wagner, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided, therein fail not.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
Mayhew & Mayhew, Attorneys for Libellant.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, and the Hon. H. HAMLIN and P. M. FULLER, Associate Judges of the court of over and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, and orphans' court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, Oct. 16th, 1885, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, the 2d day of Feb. 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Jan. 13, 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Orphan's Court Sale.

ESTATE OF POLLY MESSENGER, DECEASED.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE Orphan's Court of McKean county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the premises described below, on the 17th day of February, 1886, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described piece or parcel of land, situated in the township of Ceres, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the centre of the highway running from Ceres village to Coudersport, at the southwest corner of land deeded by Polly Messenger to E. Gleason; thence northerly along said Gleason's line by its several courses and distances to the great mill lot; thence westerly by said great mill lot to the meridian corner of land deeded by Polly Messenger to O. P. Cone; thence southerly along east line of said Cone's land to the centre of the highway; thence easterly along centre of said highway to place of beginning, containing about one acre of land, be the same more or less, being part of land deeded by Henry Smith and wife, November 15, 1852, to Polly Messenger, and recorded in McKean county, December 30th, 1852, in deed book E, page 91, having thereon one frame dwelling house with back wing, one frame barn, one well of water, several fruit trees, nearly all improved. Terms of sale, one-half cash at time of sale and balance on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

JOHN J. ROBARTS, Administrator.

J. W. BOTSFORD, Attorney.
Ceres, Pa., January 21, 1886.-3.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DUSENBURY BRO'S & TRUESDELL,

113 UNION STREET OLEAN, N. Y.

Foolish Prices on Cloaks

FOR SPOT CASH!

Before Invoicing we will sell the entire balance of New Markets, Plush Garments, Short Wraps, Jackets, Misses and Children's Cloaks at much less than cost.

Plush Sacques,	were	$60,00	will be	$40.00
"	"	50.00	"	30.00
"	"	25.00	"	18.00
"	"	20.00	"	16.00
New Markets	"	25.00	"	15.00 and $17.00
"	"	30.00	"	20.00
"	"	6.00	"	4.50
"	"	20.00	"	15.00
"	"	35.00	"	25.00
Short Wraps	"	25.00	"	16.00
"	"	12.00	"	8.50
"	"	35.00	"	23.50

Sale from Jan'y 1st to 20th

Dusenbury Brothers & Truesdell,

113 UNION STREET, OLEAN.

GROVES' SHOE STORE

A Steady Increase in our Sales obliges us to CARRY a

VERY LARGE STOCK,

AND PURCHASER SOF

BOOTS AND SHOES

Will find our Stock as Large and Complete as at the first of the season.

We deal only in

WELL MADE and HONEST GOODS.

☞ PRICES THE LOWEST.

☞ STRICTLY ONE PRICE. At

GROVES

NO. 28 MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA.

BROWNELL BROS

HAVE AN IMMENSE

WINTER STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
ETC., ETC.

Agents for White Sewing Machine.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1886.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDIVENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved into Barker Shop late his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Guide to Success

☞ In Business and Society ☜

The most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully. How to Act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other apply for terms to

H. B. SCAMMELL & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

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PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG.

Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for Illustrated standard works of character; great variety; low in price; selling fast; new plans; Liberal terms. Bradley, Garretson & Co., 55 N. Fourth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

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NAVAL BATTLES. Agents Wanted for Ancient & Modern New and graphic Pictorial History of the great Sea fights of the World. By Medical Director Shippen, U. S. N. Address P. C. McCURDY & Co., 620 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

No other medicine known so effectually purifies the blood of decomposed diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS are contained in no other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a powerful, exerting influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and thereby restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Purify the Body against disease by purifying it with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fortified.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without aid or assistance, all poisonous materials, from the system. It is a powerful agent, prompt in action, and certain in its results.

By Dyspepsia or Indigestion; Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once removed by VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Painting and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this BITTERS has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

Be not imposed upon! Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and Cor. 32 & 34 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

F. C. OLDS,

ALWAYS HAS IN STORE AT

FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.

is prepared to supply his customers with

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, and all other goods required in this locality. By use of telephone I can receive orders at Hughes Run and Smethport.

The Nation!

He keeps on hand, also, a full line of Spring Wheat Flour, Feed, &c., and will be pleased to have his friends call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I feel confident I can save purchasers from 10 to 15 per cent. over a like or better grade of goods. Call and buy their goods for less money than they can buy it home.

Farmers' Valley, Nov. 27, 1885. —1y

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Caveats, Trade Marks, and Copyrights obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

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Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Jan. 8, 1886-6.

GOOD PAY AGENTS. $10 to $20 per day made selling our Grand New Household Remedies and Chromo Outfits of the World. Write to J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Surgeon Dentist,

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OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 9-tf.

A. T. PALMER,

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore.)

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Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

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The Cream of all Books of Adventure Condensed Into One Volume.

PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS.

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Livers and romantic exploits of Boone, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Benton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Chittenden, Cody, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Geronimo, Sitting Bull, Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Splendidly illustrated with 16 full page engravings.

AGENTS WANTED. Low-priced, fast sellers; exclusive territory. Liberal terms. Address at once for circulars, etc.

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SWEET WORM POWDERS

A sucking comfit, destroying the race, preventing of the teeth are caused by worms. Use

SWEET WORM POWDERS

Sleepless nights, convulsions and straightening out of the L. ds in children are caused by worms.—Use

SWEET WORM POWDERS.

They are a sure and safe remedy for the cure of worms in adults and children. Try the

SWEET WORM POWDERS.

The most pleasant and easy remedy to take with the best results are

SWEET WORM POWDERS.

They have been on the market for fifteen years and have always given satisfaction in every case. Try the

SWEET WORM POWDERS.

When your druggist offers you anything else do not take it, but make him send and get

E. K. THOMPSON'S
SWEET WORM POWDERS.

Prepared at Titusville, Pa. Price 25c., Sent to any postoffice address on receipt of 25 cents

$200 000 In prizes. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you to work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in prizes with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own home. Fortune for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 52-1y.

TEACHERS Make $20 to $250 per month selling our at wood books and Bibles. Steady work for spring and summer. Address

J. C. McCurdy & Co., Phila.

U. B. Mutual Aid!

This Company received its charter March 11, 1869. It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH

$4,474,000!

Up to the present time. The Company is known as the

MOST RELIABLE

One to insure in. It has always paid its losses

IN FULL

—AND—

PROMPTLY.

I have paid $6,000 of this Company's money to beneficiaries in this county, since I have been its agent, as follows:

To the representatives of

S. B. Sartwell, Smethport,	-	$3,000.
Mrs. Geo. Welker, Kane,	-	$1,000.
Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick,	"	$1,000.
Mr. Michael Burke	"	$1,000.

The latter was killed within eleven days from the date of his insurance which cost him only $9.60.

C. A. BURDICK, Agent.

Smethport, Dec. 22, 1885.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT

—HIGH ARM—

"JENNIE JUNE"

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.

McKean County Miner

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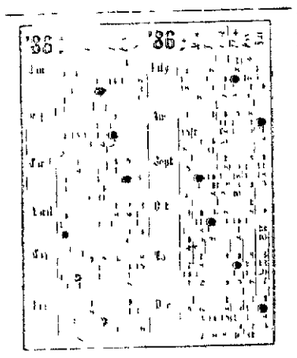
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 29, 1886.



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Hymen ties a Number

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MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY PURITY STRENGTH

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Impure Blood, Miasma, Hills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, regulates the bowels, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

"Independence, Texas, Sept. 26, 1882.

Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three seasons:—

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.

2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.

3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,

WM. CAREY CRANE."

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is entirely free from such crude, dangerous, or injurious substances. It prevents the hair from turning gray, restores gray hair to its original color, prevents baldness, preserves the hair and promotes its growth, cures dandruff and all diseases of the hair and scalp, and is, at the same time, a very superior and desirable dressing.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Hearing, Smell. A quick & Positive Cure.

HAY-FEVER

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril, is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

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OUR No. 40 WAGON.

We manufacture Open and Top Buggies combining of the Side Spring, End Spring, Brewster, Tilton, and Edward Storm Spring.

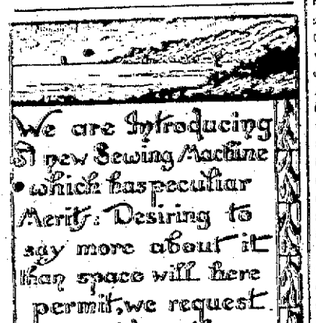
Also various styles of Two Seated Carriages, Wagons, Cutters and Sleighs.

Liberal discount to the trade.

Send for Catalogue and Prices before buying.

HOTCHKIN CARRIAGE WORKS,

Syracuse, N. Y.



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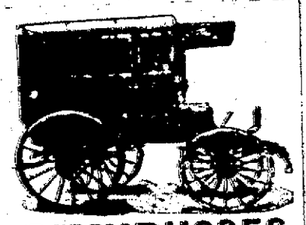
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Per 25 cents by mail. Thousands of testimonials. Sold by druggists in all parts of the world. SPECK BROTHERS, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

VIRGINIA FARMS with Climate, Cheap Homes. Southern Colony. Send for circular. A. D. SIMMONS, Gordonsville, Va.



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AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR FIRE APPARATUS DEPARTMENT WE MAKE Hose Reels, Hook & Ladder Trucks, Patrol Wagons, &c. And Fit Out Fire Departments Complete. And good men of influence can make favorable arrangements with us.

HORTON & CO., 55, 56, 57 & 59 East 5th Street, CINCINNATI, O.

Senator Sherman's Victory.

The election of Senator Sherman returns to the senate one of its most experienced and valuable members, and its presiding officer. At the same time it ends in merited defeat a foul conspiracy to overcome by crime the declared will of the people. Ohio is to be congratulated that there has been found in the State enough of public virtue and of courage to prevent the success of its grossest crime. But the people ought to be warned that their blessings of self government are not safe unless they bring to punishment the criminals who have contrived and perpetrated these offences against the sovereignty of the people, and made provision by new laws for the protection of the ballot boxes throughout the State.

Senator Sherman has been to democrats an object of peculiar hatred. It is now about thirty years since he gained national fame by the powerful report of the committee of which he was chairman on the infamous outrages in Kansas. That odious crime was an attempt to deprive the people of a territory of self government, and the latest victory of its eventful public life is a triumph over an attempt to deprive the people of Ohio of self government. During all the intervening years he has been among the foremost defender of the rights of the people, and of all the people. The great crime against the sovereignty of the people which is commonly called the rebellion, had no more earnest or effective foe than the senator, whose services in the senate were in a different way perhaps as valuable as those of his brother the general in the field. After the war, in all the work of reconstruction, the senator was a faithful defender of the rights of the whole people. He was not one of those who believed in surrendering the south to organized assassination. The great crime against free government which democratic conspirators devised in secret Ku Klux Klans, and by stuffed ballot boxes and perjured returns have finally carried to success, Senator Sherman has never hesitated to call by its right name.

His widest reputation has been made in connection with financial questions. If he should pass from public life today, it would ever be remembered that it was under his guidance that the only nation on earth which ever completely restored the value of legal tender promises to pay accomplished that feat, which so many deemed impossible. While freely criticising details of his financial management, the *Tribune* has never hesitated to award to him the highest praise for splendid ability in that field, as for conspicuous fidelity to public interests. He comes back to the senate again as one of the most powerful advocates of protection to home industries. The decisive point in its favor in all discussions in Ohio has been that he has not hesitated to confront with resolute opposition other leaders of his own party, and even a large majority of his political associates in the senate, on every issue which seemed to him to invade the permanence or the completeness and efficiency of the protective system. The whole country triumphs over its adversaries, at home and abroad, and over all the foes of its industry, when such a man is returned to a position of power and of high trust. – *Tribune*.

The Parlor of Our Fathers.

The following description of the furnishing of a room a century ago is taken from one of the recently reprinted stories of Edmund Quincy:

The walls were panelled in oak, with a gilt molding, now a little tarnished. Between the two windows opposite was a large mirror framed in mahogany, with gilt sconces for lights. Under it was a table covered with a rich Turkey rug, which was well piled with books and papers, and beneath which appeared a couple of small globes. The closed window shutters were well nigh concealed, as well as the high window seats of oak, by the depending folds of a crimson damask curtain. Between the two windows on my right hand was a card table of mahogany, black with time, claw and ball feet, and in its claw of feet.

On the side of the room opposite to the card table was a most luxurious easy chair, as the couch for dozing age and infirmity stood, both covered with chintz, profusion of the crimson damask, which on occasions of importance was reversible from which the curtains. In the corner on the side of the fire place was a secretary, its looking glass doors opening over what seemed to be a chest of drawers, but which, when drawn out, formed a writing desk with pigeon holes immoveable. Above the looking glass doors were three smaller drawers, the inner one with fluted rays diverging from the middle of its lowest side to its edges, the whole crowned by a sort of pyramidal pediment, the polished wood reflecting the surrounding objects like marble, and the brass handles glistening like gold.

A thick Turkey carpet covered the floor, and a sufficient number inviting chairs, with carved frames and well-stuffed seats, expanded their arms to welcome the weary guest. It may readily be conceived that I took in this inventory in less than a tithe of the time it has taken to recount it, and again turned to the blazing hearth. The chimney was one of those which men built when the forests grew up to their very doors, and it was their ambition to consume them as rapidly as possible. The fire-place was encircled with my favorite Dutch tiles and surmounted by a capacious mantelpiece, which, as well as the panels over its was covered with particolor ores.

Why Women Break Down.

There is little doubt that women are breaking down more rapidly than men, because they allow themselves to take less real rest. When a man drops his business he drops it. When a woman lets go of any work she may have in mind she ties it to her apron string, as it were. She has been taught through long ages of training that it is a high crime and misdemeanor to let anything escape her mind, so she is ever absently, when she is at rest, pinching herself or prodding herself to see if she hasn't forgotten something. In this way she carries the burdens of her work into her resting hours, and sits down among the roses of relaxation with her feet on the treadle of the grindstone of proxy drudgery. If men kept their noses to the grindstone with womanly persistence they would be nervous and irritable beyond comparison. If women would get their own consent to rest they would have better complexions, better stomachs and a happier life.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Four Arctic expeditions are already projected for next year. Of these one will be sent out by Holland, one by Denmark, and two by Portugal. The Russian islands will be visited by all but the Danish who will specially explore the Kara sea.

Subscribe for the Miner.

THE LIFE LESSON.

Learned by a Prominent Hudson Odd Fellow.

Mr John Elsing, a faithful Odd Fellow (Past Grand, Lindenwold, No. 161) and a member of the Baptist Church, says: "I have been, as most of my acquaintances know, a sufferer from dyspepsia for ten years. Beginning with indigestion, sour stomach and flatulence, I became so weak that my body became a burden too heavy to carry and my mood was weighted down in a gloomy despondency. After eating I felt as if I had a ball of sheetiron in my stomach; my abdomen would bloat and I was afflicted almost constantly with a sick headache. A lady, learning of my condition advised me to use DR. DAVIS KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, telling me what an infallible amount of good it had done her and others with whom she knew. Concluding as the latter part of August, and used altogether only three bottles, when it seemed to me the most wonderful improvement. I have now gained flesh, and feel stronger, better and happier than I have in six years. FAVORITE REMEDY cured my friend E. F. Hoffman, of Gaunt, of the lingering remains of malarial fever and of biliousness. Mr. Harry Thomas, the groom on Warren street, just below the White House, says that it has cured hundreds of cases in Lincolnton. Some of my friends have used it in Lincolnton and found it the best medicine they ever used. I have known Favorite Remedy for regulating their bowels and purifying their blood. The kind of medicine that I have been looking for and have used for years. I have had a most severe attack of dyspepsia, and am glad to say that I have had no return of it in years."

It there no birds in last April's nest, where should the songsters live at night.

A single dose instantly relieves neuralgic diseases. A host in itself, Hunt's Remedy.

How many tins would Dakota have to ask Bismarck to annex her?

"HUNT'S REMEDY is the most effective medicine I ever used in my practice for dropsy and kidney diseases. It has almost saved the dead." L. A. Palmer, M. D., Myrtle.

The printer devil is the only person who always clings to the collar-dab closer.

Tetter, eczema and other humors become no more, but heavily impart blood and a healthy performance of the vital functions, which can be obtained by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

The season of ice gorges is after the usual portion of the thinner kind.

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from malaria, have been cured by Hop Bitters. My wife was also cured of a severe case of nervous debility. Hop Bitters is the best medicine made. M. Stanley, Merchant, Rochester, N. Y. Easy to use. Price 50 cents.

A CLEAR brain has fallen over Canada. Sir John Macdonald has resigned.

I have been a severe sufferer from catarrh for the past fifteen years, with distressing pains over my eyes. Occasionally I would have a bad attack of Common cold settling from the head and affecting my throat. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, with the most gratifying result. I now regard myself entirely cured. Z. T. Warren, Rutland, Vt.

CLEANLINESS is what many people lack, and illness are the result. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a perfect blood purifier, and will cleanse the system of all impurities, from whatever cause arising. Its use will prevent sickness, by keeping the blood pure and the system in perfect health. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale by all druggists.

We have a right to think of an Irish bull as an Irish Parliament dissolves them.

"FELLOWS'HYPOPHOSPHITES" Doctor for years I have used your Hypophosphites in my practice, and find it a most reliable remedy. Can recommend it to the profession. Dr. Wm. Hall, Baltimore, Md. Fellows' Hypophosphites is for sale by Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM keeps the hair in healthy action, prevents dandruff and hair falling, and restores gray hair to its youthful color. Cures diseases of hair and scalp. 50c. and $1 at druggists.

New Testimonials of Dennis' Home Remedies.

Charles Vorhees, of Smithport, says of Dennis' Cough Syrup: "I have used three bottles of the Blood Elixir and Kidney Cure, for a bad condition of my blood and think it a first-class medicine and will take two bottles more."

Mrs. Dennis Quidnick says: "I have used one bottle and find my health very much improved. I can recommend it to all persons needing a good blood purifier, for my kidneys and liver."

Mrs. E. F. Pratt says: "I have used one bottle of your Cough Syrup and will take another bottle. It is good."

A traveling salesman from Pittsburg, says: "Your Bottle of the Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure and another of Dennis' Balm of Gilead Salve has cured me of Bleeding Piles."

All the above are for sale at E. B. McCoy's drug store.

E. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa., proprietor and manufacturer.

For Sale.

The valuable property consisting of a frame dwelling house and barn, a young and thrifty orchard and a good well of water. The property is located one square on the Kendall ay in Smithport borough, and known as the Hugh Gleam property. Dr. E. G. Brown will show the property to any one wishing to purchase. For further particulars address Miss E. J. WHELAN, Bradford, Pa. 31 tf.

For Sale.

The subscribers offer for sale at a low figure a fine pair of five year old oxen. They are well broke and ready for any kind of business.

F. C. OLDS.

Farmers' Valley, Sept. 22d, 1885.

For Sale.

The subscribers offer for sale two oil tanned tables, one carom and one pocket, at prices and upon terms which cannot fail to suit any man to purchase. For further information call upon F. N. TAYLOR Smithport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf

Land For Sale.

I have Two Thousand acres of very valuable timber lands for sale, situate in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pa., known as the Wiggon Warrants, Nos. 2353 and 2479. With or without minerals, grazed. D. A. Easterbrook, Esq., of Smithport, will show the lands to parties wishing to purchase. For further particulars address JOSEPH HOUSLER, Emporium, or Rock Haven, Pa. 13 tf.

DENNIS' Balm of Gilead Salve is the best article for all purposes requiring such a medicine. Price 25 cts. For sale at M. Coy's drug store, Smithport, Pa. Manufactured and sold by E. T. Dennis, the proprietor, Eldred, Pa.

DENNIS' Superior Cough Syrup is unquestionably the very best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 25 cts.

DENNIS' Great American Panacea and Liniment is the best pain cure. Price 25c

THE DESERTED ROLLER RINK.

One by one the roses fade, one by one the roller skating rinks pass to that bourne from whence no skating rink returns. At the opening of the present skating rink season *The Sun* had a letter from a society young lady asking advice of the old gentleman as to whether she had better accept an engagement to travel with a combination giving exhibitions at rinks on shares, and she was advised to stay at home. The advice saved her walking home from La Crosse or St. Paul in the snow. The great exposition rink closed its doors one day this week for good, being unable, with all its attractions, to draw a paying crowd. All over the land rinks are being turned into pickle factories, livery stables, cow barns and everything, while many are being sold at sheriff's sale, to be torn down, and thousands of men are ruined by investing their money in a skating rink. Who could be sure of a craze? Who could foresee that it would suddenly collapse without warning? Nobody. It was just as it had to be shoveled away. With the industries held out of employment, and the exhibitions in the rinks, and the exhibitors in the rinks, and the exhibitors in the rinks, and the exhibitors